



Werewolf
Night

By Emily

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By: Emily H

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Chapter 1: Were Wolf

“OH! OH! This is the one!” I shouted. I was looking for a Halloween costume and I just found one called “Frankie-stein, daughter of Frankenstein”. I’m just your regular 12 year old. But that was a lie. The truth is, I’m a half were wolf or a rookie wolf, and I have a long way to go before I’m a full bred.

How I got this way is a long story that I don’t quite understand, but I’m pretty sure this is how I got this way: Last Halloween, I snuck into the woods to find some excitement and I found a were wolf. It didn’t see me, though. It spit on the ground and left. After it left, I went back home but tripped over a log and got the spit all over me. That is how I only turn into a were wolf on a full moon and it just-so-happens that the full moon is on Halloween. If a full moon is on a Halloween, then every were wolf meets and howls at the moon together because it is very rare.

My friend Sophie, who is a vampire, invited me to her Halloween party and I promised I would go. I know that she would understand, but would everyone else? I can’t let them figure it out, so I’m gonna have to think. Think hard. The only problem is Halloween is in a week.

Chapter 2: My Problem

When I got home, I went to my room and all of a sudden, I had a feeling I was being watched. Then I saw my pillow floating out of nowhere.

“Jack, I know it’s you,” I said. Jack is my ghost neighbor. He’s always trying to scare me but I’ve known him for too long and I know all of his tricks.

“Darn,” he scuffed, “I need some new tricks.”

“Hey, I got a problem an-“ I started.

“Wow, I’m not getting involved in your ‘girly’ problems,” Jack interrupted.

“It’s not a ‘girly’ problem.” I said.

“I don’t believe you.” Jack replied.

“It’s my were wolf problem,” I seethed.

“OK,” Jack sighed. So I told him my problem.

“Natalie, you need to use a calendar,” Jack remarked. Oh I forgot! I didn’t tell you my name. My name is Natalie Portman. BEEP! BEEP! My cell phone rang. I got a text. It was Sophie.

“Um... you got a problem” she texted.

“About Halloween?” I asked

“yeah.” Sophie said. **“I think I got an idea.”**

Chapter 3: Halloween

Well, it's Halloween and the plan is simple. Sophie moved all the fun stuff to the beginning of her party so I could leave early. Then she'll give me my goodie bag at school.

"MOM! I'm ready to go!" I shouted.

"All right!" she shouted back.

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"I gotta go now." I said.

"I'll give you your goodie bag at school" Sophie replied.

"Why do you have to go Natalie?" a guy named Blake asked.

"None of your business." I shot back.

"Geese" Blake muttered. I walked out the door and could feel were wolf senses tingling. That meant that I had less than 10 minutes left before I turn into a half wolf. I started to run but it was no use. The woods are too far. I looked at my watch 3 minutes till' 8 a clock. I won't make it. I kept running. 1 minute left. Tick tock, the time is running down. TIMES UP! I fell to the ground and when I got back up, I was a wolf.

Chapter 4: The Other Wolf

I looked around in the woods for other wolves. I sighed and lay down. I closed my eyes. CRUUNNCH. I looked behind me and saw Blake. But this wasn't the regular Blake. He was covered in hair, had claws, and had huge long fangs coming from his mouth.

"This can't be Blake. He's normal." I thought.

"Blake is that you?" I asked.

"Who are you?" Blake stuffled. He obviously wasn't a half wolf yet. That's how I recognized him. Since I'm a half wolf, he can't recognize me.

"It's me, Natalie." I said quietly.

"Prove it." Blake snapped.

"At Sophie's Halloween party, you asked me why I had to leave early." I growled.

"Well I didn't know what I was going to do about the howl until you left early. Then I left early." Blake said softly. CRUUNCH. I heard again. I looked where it came from and another wolf was standing right there. This time he was a full bred. I recognized him as the wolf that spit on the ground. Otherwise, I wouldn't of recognized him. He ran off and me and Blake followed him. Finally he stopped at a clear hill where I saw other wolves. A cloud blew off of the moon and the wolves started to howl.

Chapter 5: Gone Forever

I started to howl too, but Blake stopped me.

“Do you want to be a wolf?” he whispered.

“Not really.” I replied.

“Then don’t howl.” Blake said.

“Why?” I asked.

“Just don’t.” Blake snapped. I kept my mouth shut. Then I felt a familiar tingling. I was human again and so was Blake. We turned around and left. 15 minutes later we walked out of the woods.

“How did you know that we’d be human again?” I asked.

“Well my dad was a wolf too, and he was really lazy. So on a Halloween full moon, he was lazy enough that he didn’t howl so he didn’t. That’s how I know. He told me.” Blake told me.

“Oh,” I replied.

For the rest of my life, I did reports on were wolves, and occasionally, I would stare at the moon and let out a low howl.

THE END

About the Author

The author of this book loves to write. She loves to write books about Halloween or just a book with a mythical creature. You won't get a frilly book from this author. She has been writing since second grade and writes more and more each time. The author has red hair, blue eyes, and a big black dog. In third grade, she wrote an author and in fourth grade, the author wrote back.